

GO TO THE FIRE
INSURANCE OFFICE
M. A. KING,
IN RIDDLE BLOCK,
For reliable Accident, Fire, Lightning
and Tornado Insurance.
First class Companies represented,
and Losses promptly adjusted.

CAPITAL, \$100,000.
SURPLUS, \$20,000.
FIRST NATIONAL BANK,
OF RAVENNA, OHIO.

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CHAS. MERITS, Vice Pres't.
R. B. CARNAHAN, Cashier.

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YOUR BUSINESS IS SOLICITED.

SECOND NATIONAL BANK,
RAVENNA, OHIO.
CAPITAL PAID UP, \$50,000
In U. S. Bonds.

U. S. BONDS of all kinds bought
and sold, and exchanged at current
market rates.

U. S. COUPON FOUR PER CENT
BONDS on hand for immediate
delivery.

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Business Cards.

B. S. WEBB, JOHN PORTER,
Garrettsville, O. Blackstone Block, Ravenna.
WEBB & PORTER,
Attorneys and Counselors at Law.
105 BLACKSTONE BLOCK, RAVENNA, O.

TO LOAN—Money on hand, Farm Property,
106-117
J. H. NICHOLS,
Attorney at Law and Notary Public, Office
in Phenix Block, over Second National Bank,
Ravenna, Ohio.

J. H. DUSSELL,
ATTORNEY AT LAW, Counsel in
all cases, Office over Second National Bank,
Ravenna, Ohio.

I. H. PHELPS,
ATTORNEY AND COUNSELLOR AT
LAW, Office over BELLING & ARM-
STRONG'S, Main St., Ravenna, Ohio.

S. F. HANSELMAN,
ATTORNEY AT LAW, Office in
Blackstone Block, Ravenna, O.
(106)

L. T. RIDGILL, GEO. F. DOUTCHITT,
SIDDALL & DOUTCHITT,
Attorneys at Law, RAVENNA, O.
Office in Phenix Block.

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Ravenna, Ohio. 1113-17

HARRY L. BEATTY,
ATTORNEY AT LAW, NOTARY PUBLIC,
Office in Fox Block, over Van Ness' Gro-
cery Store, Ravenna, Ohio. 1113-17

E. Y. LACEY,
ATTORNEY AT LAW, NOTARY PUBLIC
and Solicitor of Estates, Office with
Democratic Press, Ravenna, O.

Cleveland & Pittsburg R. R.
Trains depart from Ravenna Station as fol-
lows: Central Standard Time:
SCHEDULE TAKING EFFECT MAY 18, 1890

GOING EAST.
No. 118, Local Freight, 12:30 p. m.
No. 38, Eastern Express, 1:15 a. m.
No. 36, Atlantic Express, 1:30 p. m.
No. 6, Alliance Accommodation, 1:50 p. m.
No. 1, Fast Line, 2:15 p. m.
No. 8, Ravenna Accommodation, 2:30 p. m.

GOING WEST.
No. 41, Night Express, 3:30 a. m.
No. 4, Alliance Accommodation, 4:30 a. m.
No. 10, Day Ex., 5:15 a. m.
No. 112, Local Freight, 11:45 a. m.
No. 37, Fast Line, 1:15 p. m.
No. 7, Ravenna Accommodation, 1:30 p. m.
No. 1, Daily, 1:45 p. m.
For Time Cards, rates of Fare, Through tick-
ets, baggage checks, and any further infor-
mation regarding the running of trains, apply to
W. D. ARMSTRONG, Agt.,
Ravenna, O.

All trains connect at Yellow Creek for Wheel-
ing and Baltimore.

The PITTSBURG & WESTERN RY. CO.

TIME TABLE.

Central Standard Time.
Taking Effect Nov. 21, 1889.

MAIN LINE.

WESTWARD.

No. 9, 12:30 p. m.
No. 8, 1:50 p. m.

EASTWARD.

No. 9, 6:15 a. m.
No. 17, 7:30 a. m.

Through Sleeping Car between Allegheny
and Chicago on Nos. 8 and 9, daily.

THE ERIE.

TIME TABLE.

Adopted May 1, 1890.
Central time, 28 minutes slower than
Columbus time.

Trains depart from Ravenna as follows:

EASTWARD. Depart.

No. 5, Venetian train, 3:35 a. m.
No. 38, Mixed Accommodation, 5:15 a. m.
No. 29, Local Freight, 7:15 a. m.

No. 12, New York Express (daily), 9:15 a. m.
No. 4, N. Y. Ex., 9:31 p. m.

WESTWARD. Depart.

No. 5, Cin., St. Louis & Chicago Ex., 8:20 a. m.
No. 1, Daily, 11:15 a. m.

No. 30, W. Va. Express, 3:30 p. m.
No. 3, Cin., St. Louis & Chicago Ex., 5:20 p. m.
No. 15, Mixed Accommodation, 10:00 p. m.

Nos. 18, 4, 1, 5 and 3 run via Youngstown
Nos. 37 and 15 run to Kent only.

Baskets and Boxes.

W. G. FURNACE, with Baskets, and
Burlap Boxes—made to fit Wagon box—for
handling Potatoes and Apples. Also for
you a first class job of Planing, Matching,
Sawing, Turning and Scroll Sawing. Water
Tanks made to order.
KINGSBURY & BENNETT,
Opposite Quaker Mills, Ravenna.

City, County, Town

SCHOOL BONDS
BOUGHT AND SOLD.

Interest paid on Deposits left
with us, while waiting for invest-
ment.

W. J. HAYES & SONS

BANKERS.

143 Superior St., CLEVELAND, O.

THE DEMOCRATIC

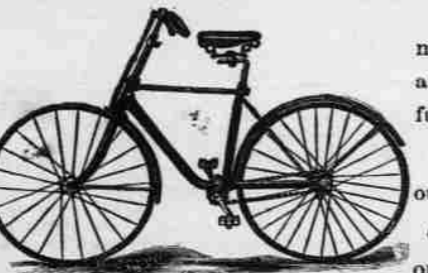
VOL. 22, No. 47.

RAVENNA, O., WEDNESDAY, JULY 9, 1890.

WHOLE No. 1141.

BUY
WATERMELONS!
AT
RISDON & TAYLOR'S.

THE BEST BOYS' Safety Bicycle in the market. Frame diamond shape and made ENTIRELY of steel, giving it the greatest POSSIBLE strength. Come ad- justments through out.



C. A. MYERS.

Agent for Portage County.

HEY THERE!

A Word with Everybody!

DID YOU KNOW THAT

MCTYE, THE SHOEMAN.

Was never so well prepared to fill the wants of the people as he is since he moved in his NEW STORE (opposite his former Store)?

OUR SPRING AND SUMMER FOOTWEAR

Has just arrived, and WE CAN SAVE YOU MONEY on every pair of Shoes you buy. If you deal with us. If you don't believe it, CALL AND BE CONVINCED.

FRANK MCTYE.

Spring Is Here!

AND SO ARE WE!

On hand with as nice and choice a line of

SPRING GOODS!

As was ever brought here. Selected with all the skill and care that only knowledge and long experience in the business can give, and with all the advantages that Ready Cash can bestow.

here you will find

Men's Boys' SUITS

Youth's Children's

Of all kinds, as well as all the—

Latest Styles in Hats and Caps

DRESS AND FANCY SHIRTS,

UNDERWEAR, NECKWEAR,

HOSIERY, GLOVES,

TRUNKS, VALISES,

UMBRELLAS, &C.

At Lowest Living Prices

To those who wish Clothes Made to Order, we will say that we are better than ever prepared to please them, as to

STOCK, STYLE AND PRICES!

And guaranteeing good fitting and well made and stylish garments.

P. FLATH,

Clothier and Merchant Tailor, RAVENNA, O.

NEW SPRING GOODS!

When your Shoes remind you that they must be replaced by new ones, don't get BLUE at the prospect of high prices to be paid, but call at the

Bargain Shoe House!

and have your fears dispelled. You will be astonished at the magnificent lines of

BOOTS AND SHOES!

To be had for a very little money. Try it.

FIRST CLASS REPAIRING DONE!

W. F. TOWN,

At W. D. Durham's Old Stand, RAVENNA, O.

D. M. Clewell.
Ravenna, July 2nd.

We are offering extra values in all kinds of

SUMMER DRY GOODS!

Customers will not only find our stock the largest, but our prices the lowest. We have been receiving, the past week, every day desirable goods in all departments.

The unprecedented demand for thin Black Dress Goods of every description finds us all right, and able to supply our friends and customers with everything required.

Plain Black Lawns,
Plain Black French Jaconet,
Broken Checks in Black Organdies.

All these goods are exceedingly scarce.—We show a full assortment in all these goods, in the celebrated Fast Black, perfectly stainless dye, all at our well known Low Prices.

Printed Lawn, in Black and White, and the good old-fashioned Chocolate Brown, or Check Orange cloth—real nice quality—almost a yard wide, only 10 cts. a yard. Same things used to retail a year or so ago at 25 cts.

Then our immense stock of Summer Dress Challies, at 7c, per yard, are just "more than flying" these hot days. They are all very pretty, and most excellent quality. Everybody has challies, but you won't find such fine qualities and pretty styles anywhere as we can show you.

The 36 inch wide Challies at 15c. are almost as pretty as the high priced French goods. We have a large variety.

Then the French All Wool Challies—they are beauties. We show a large assortment, and they are selling freely. They have all the beauties of a China Silk, and are quite as desirable, and I think even better.

In Thin Wool Dress Goods we have everything you can possibly want, both in Black and Creams; also, beautiful qualities in Gray Wool Mixtures, all wool Gray Tansies and other Choice Hot Weather Dress Goods, that you will find only with us.

We have full lines of Silk Gloves and Mitts, in all prices and extraordinary values.

This is the time that tests the merits of Fast Black Hosiery, and we find our customers are more and more enthusiastic over the good qualities of our celebrated Clean Fast Brand of Ladies' and Children's and Gents' Fast Black Goods. Always remember—these goods you can buy only of us in this city. We have them in all quantities. They don't cost you one cent more than TRASH you buy elsewhere, and you will certainly feel repaid for any effort you must make to come or send to us for anything in Fast Black Hosiery. We will send to customers, by mail, (postpaid by us) anything you may be good enough to order. We guarantee satisfaction. The prices of Ladies' Full Regular made Hose are 25c, 35c, 40c, 45c, 50c and 60c, per pair. The only difference in them is in quality of fabric, the 25c. goods are just as good and fast as the 60c. quality. Send us an order, and you will be glad.

Ladies', Children's and Misses' Thin Underwear in all qualities and excellent values. Ladies' excellent Gauze Vests, short and long sleeves, at 25c.

Ribbed Jersey Vests in very nice qualities, at 20c, 25c, and up. (We have no rubbish in this kind of goods, that the market is full of, and that ain't worth anything.)

We have just received some very pretty things in New Styles

Leather and Canvas Belts,

Neck Ruchings,

Fancy silk Ties,

Ladies' Embroidered Collars,

Vandyke Laces in Cream,

Escorial Trimming Laces in Black,

Silk Lacing Cords,

Elegant lines of Gold and Silver Mount- ed and Natural Sticks in Silk Umbrellas. In fact, we can't enumerate one-half of the new things we have been open- ing up the past week, but you know you can always find about the thing you are looking for, at our place. We think we have more of the pretty things than ever before. Come and see for yourselves. We believe you will think so, too.

One thing more, and we will stop. Our specially pretty line of All Silk Lace Flouncings and Drapery Nets for Lace Dresses, is still good, and we have just added several new pieces, making the assortment at its best this season.

Our prices on them are a surprise to buy- ers—surprised to find how inexpensive a handsome Lace Dress Pattern is, as compared with any former season. We will be glad to show them to you.

We have just received another lot of 100 copies of our NATIONAL CYCLOPEDIA, a new supply of Cards, and we want any and every customer who has not already one of our cards, entitling them to this book, to write us, or ask us for one.

Remember, it does not cost you one cent to get this work, and you surely will regret it afterwards, if you do not avail yourselves of this grand opportunity.

D. M. CLEWELL.

A RIP VAN WINKLE OF '49.

He Arrives in San Francisco from New York by Mule Team.

"Mustang Tom" is in town, says the San Francisco Examiner. He might have been seen yesterday driving about on a buck-board driven by a pair of small brown mules. The ride is a curiosity in its way, and the appearance of general decay that lingers about it tells of the hardships through which it has passed. While making a tour of the city yesterday Tom was the magnet that attracted all eyes, and when he pulled up alongside of the curb stone long enough to visit a convenient saloon a crowd would gather to inspect the odd craft.

The buck-board has a seat large enough to hold Tom and his dog Boston, a water spaniel of uncertain lineage. On the back of the seat is strapped a rusty army musket, which has been the close companion of its owner for twenty years. Where the whip-socket should be an old shovel is securely fastened with the handle down- ward. A roll of blankets, in which is wrapped an ancient frying-pan, a coffee-pot, and a few provisions, is tied on the back of the seat. The mules are driven by a man, who completes the outfit with a pair of horse shoes, a tin of lard, and a tin of ketchup. He is a veritable Rip Van Winkle of '49. Tom gathered himself together when questioned, and told the following story:

"My name's Tom Stewart, and I was born in Pennsylvania nigh on sixty-four years ago. I've been across the plains three times, and have never ridden a foot of the way on a boat or a car. The first time I came over was in '49, along with a party from Boone county, Missouri. I went to work mining, and in '53 came to Frisco with fifteen pounds of gold dust and \$7,000 in stages. I bought an outfit and went east again, but returned the latter part of '59.

I worked about the mines again for a while, got married to a gal named Luma, where I lived until my wife died, about twenty years ago, leaving a baby girl. I left her with her grand folks, and have not seen her since. I can't tell me she's fine-looking, likely young woman now. After my wife died I commenced to wander about, and have kept it up ever since.

"The smallest of them mules is Jenny. I bought her sixteen years ago, and I've kept her ever since. She helped draw me around, and has worn-out three mates in her day. She's a tough one, she is."

How long have you been making your last round trip?

"Nigh on to three years, I guess. In 1887 I was in Idaho prospecting. I made a strike, sold out for \$1,600, and concluded to go and see my mule, at Pittsburg, Pa. I bought the buck-board and mule for Jenny, and started. I couldn't make any provisions, but bought them along the line. When I ran short I used that old musket you see there. I've carried her since I left Petaluma, and can kill with her at 100 yards. I went through Salt Lake City, going back east. I remember, but I don't recollect the other big cities I passed through. I drove into New York, stayed there a couple of weeks, and then went and saw my uncle."

"I couldn't stand that country, so I hitched up one morning and headed for California. I came by the way of Missouri, and stopped over a few days at Boone county to see my old friends, but found them all dead or gone. I then drove to Salt Lake City, and from there I went to Tombstone. I prospected a week, but struck nothing, and headed for Idaho."

"From there I drove to Montana, that was about six months ago, and the snow began to fall, and I crossed over to Oregon and into northern California. Here I met a man named Jim, who was a blacksmith, and he was the first I met. Well, I never saw anything like it. I thought I'd perish, but luck was with me, and by hard work I got into Nevada, traveled all the way, and while, crossed the Sierra Nevada, and was once again in California. I got to this town Saturday night, and expect to start off again for Arizona in a day or two."

"Have you got any money?"

"No, I don't need much. I can get food for my team, dog, and myself most anywhere I go, and that's all I want."

"Have you any relatives living in the east?"

"Well I don't know how many of them's living, but there was quite a family of us. My father, Robert Stewart, and my brother, John, and both union men, and got killed in the battle of Bull Run. Jim, another brother, was a rebel, and was captain of the Black Horse cavalry at Bull Run. I'm a rebel, too. Just so much so now as I ever was. Jim and me's good ones. I tell you, Jim's running the postoffice out of Washington."

"When I leave this Jim I'm going mining. I'd rather mine than eat, I would."

Tom passed the first night in town in a room of a cheap lodging-house, he said.

"That's the first time I've slept in a bed in fifteen years, and I don't want no more of it. I'd rather lay on the floor."

While driving down the Market street, near Stockton, yesterday, Tom got in front of a car of the Market street line. The gripman rang the bell, but Tom, without giving the least heed to the going, leaped out of the car. He almost caused a blockade, and five cars were strung out behind him, when the gripman of the first train jumped off and seized Jenny by the bridle, and shouted:

"Why don't you take that thing off the track?"

Tom placidly turned around, intending to bring the musket into play, and responded, "Well why don't you go around me?"

It took the influence of a policeman to convince him that cable cars can't turn out for mule teams.

Do Alligators Swallow Stones?

The Indians on the banks of the Orinoco river, South America, asserts that an alligator, previous to going in search of prey, always swallows a large stone that it may acquire additional weight to aid it in dragging its prey under water. Bolivar, the traveler, related this to a companion, who was somewhat inclined to disbelieve it. To prove that there was really something in the stories related by the Indians, Bolivar shot several wild in the presence of his friends, and in all of them rocks were found weighing according to the size of the "gator." One immense fellow, over seventeen feet long, had a stone in his stomach as large as one man could lift.

A DOCTOR'S PRESCRIPTION.

How It Is Formed and Its Mysteries Solved.

Probably two or possibly three persons in every thousand who get prescriptions from physicians understand the significance of the catalytic characters there inscribed by the "medicine man," while the other 997 see Latin names and such things that look like the letter Z and his brothers, lunch-backed and playing leap-frog.

Every prescription consists of four parts: the superscription, the inscription, the subscription and the signature. In the upper left-hand corner is the symbol R. It is a combination of an old mythological sign intended as an invocation to the Deity and the initial of the Latin verb "recipe," which means "take thou." It is intended as a check upon the compounder. Then comes the inscription, which tells of the ingredients and their quantities. The subscription contains directions as to the form the compound shall assume.

To insure good effect, however, medical men say that the doctor and the druggist should be paid. They say that it is a coincidence that people who are slow at settling their doctor bills always seem to have something the matter with them, while prompt payers are equally prompt at recovery.

Another noticeable thing is that poor people are the ones who have "cranky" ailments—diseases difficult to diagnose, more difficult to cure, while the collection of the bill is the most difficult of all.

In the matter of ingredients a prescription may contain the base which is the principal active agent, the aux- iliary, which is used to give the base action; a corrective, to counteract any unpleasant effect of the base and ad- juvant, and the vehicle, some pleasant- taking, in which the ingredients are held the foregoing in solution or to give a consistent form to the prepa- ration. Water is a vehicle largely used.

In the country, where it is taken out of typhoid-fever wells and out of cisterns with "wiggie-tails" in them, it costs nothing to get, it is pure, but is purer. The medicine designed for the relief of the patient, however, generally kills any "wiggie-tails" that are coked up in the solution.

Every physician should be a phre- nologist, mathematician. He has to solve his kind of such questions: "Oh, doctor, how long will he live if he gets over this?" "Isn't he sure to have the cholera next Summer, be- cause he took it like a duck winter?" "I saw it in the paper that he might," says an add with a notion of the head that is intended to carry conviction. Ques- tions of this kind are asked by the patient, and the doctor, in pre- scribing strong remedies a mistake in determining the size of his doses—if the prescription clerk does not dis- cover and correct it—might be a vital error for the patient.—Kansas City Star.

He Knew Only Six Men.

The other day, says Chatter, a N. Y. boy asked his father if he could not go across the street and sit up with a play- mate dead father's body.

"Why do you think of that?" asked the parent. "That is not a nice thing for a child to do."

"Ah, well, father," said he, "Mr. Behrens, though he was a wealthy and lived in such comfort, knew only six men."

"Knew only six men?" said the father: "what a foolish boy you are! How could a man live in a city of 1,600,000 people (in which 2,000,000 people assemble daily) and know only six men?"

However, the boy sat up two nights in that house of grief, and the follow- ing day the father went to the funeral and introduced himself to the widow. He had lived opposite her for twenty years, but he took that opportunity to introduce himself to her.

"Well," said she, "my dear Mr. Carl, you can scarcely estimate the kindness you do to a poor woman in presenting yourself on this sad and oc- casion. We will only have two coaches, because my husband only knew six men."

"Only knew six men?" said Mr. Carl.

"How is that?"

"I do not know how it was," she said.

"He was born in this city, but he was the last of his race, and he loved his wife and his children, and in the day- time he kept the accounts of a large corporation down-town, in whose office he had a little glass box where he sat at a desk, and so he knew only six men."

Do Women Run Men.

Women are frequently accused of ruining their fathers and husbands by wild extravagance, and with emphasis on the adjective. They probably do assist at their downfall, in repeated in- stances, not from willingness, but from the change of the rate or power of vision be promptly cared for by the highest skill attainable. It is probably an in- dication of some mental disease which may result seriously if not treated in time. Above all, avoid traveling ven- dors of spectacles, with astounding pretensions to great skill. If really pos- sessed of the accomplishments, the vendor would not need to travel about the country to earn a living. Nor is the ordinary local dealer more to be trusted in delicate cases, for in much more than nine times out of ten he has had no opportunity to make a special study of the eye and its diseases. Thanks to cheap and rapid travel, it is an easy matter to reach a specialist, whose judgment can be trusted, and whose fees will be moderate.—Good Housekeeping.

A trial in the harbor of Portsmouth, England, recently showed that a modern torpedo boat can mount any boom yet devised to protect a roadstead or harbor. The structure tested it was supposed would instantly stop and hold fast any boat attempting to pass it, but the boat, driven at full speed, went over it without difficulty or damage.

Sam Jones on Infidels and Society.

From a recent sermon: I'd rather be a low-down chasin'-gang negro than one of your little infidels. You won't be in hell two minutes before you'll be hopping around in the fire and yelling, "What a mistake I have made." I have some respect for Bob Ingersoll, because he can get \$200 a night for his lecturing. But some of these little fellows are infidels for nothing, pay \$2 to hear Ingersoll, and board themselves.

I understand you are all running "society" here pretty lively. Society! A pair of 75-cent slippers and a \$1.25 wasp bonnet lets you into it. There is no manhood, no womanhood in it. The fruits of society, so called, are the dulle and duffin. If you don't like what I'm saying, just get up on your hind legs and slide out.

The most northern postoffice in this country is at Chikila, Alaska.

RAVENNA ROLLER MILLS.

WOOD & NGONEY, Proprietors.

MANUFACTURERS AND DEALERS IN

Best Brands of Roller Flour

AND ALL KINDS OF FEED.

Try our "DAISY" Brand of Flour.